



1922

Cloverdale Historical Society

Spectator

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Cloverdale High School



June, 1922

Dedication

To the Faculty, in appreciation of the loyal and unfailing support which they have given us in all the tasks which we have undertaken, we respectfully dedicate this issue of the Spectator.



Miss Frances Milliken
Miss Camille Dolson

Mr. W. J. Peters, Principal
Mr. Bevier Robinson

Miss Mildred Olanie
Miss Hanna Pierson

NO VICTORY WITHOUT LABOR

Class Flower
Sweet Pea

Class Colors
Rose & White

Class Roll



Eulah Adcock
Clifford Barker
Francis Frates
Bernice Haehl
Freda Hibberd
Isabelle Lile
Vina Mc Gahan
Mary Moody
Kathleen Smith
Roy Tod
Marie Louise Weidersheim
Arcada Williams

Class History

THE day of days arrived September 3, 1918, when twenty-seven timid yet brave youngsters entered the portals of dear old C. H. S. We had a great opinion of ourselves—but why not? We were among the best classes ever promoted from the Cloverdale Grammar School and the largest class which had entered the High School up to that time. After becoming accustomed to “High Life” we got along splendidly. Following the dreaded initiation we were considered full-fledged high school pupils and settled down for four years’ hard work. Although we were threatened with the most severe punishment if we should be at all disrespectful to any upperclassmen, our fears were light because we outnumbered them in quantity, and outranked them in quality. We were made the guests of honor at a delightful party and in return we gave a party to the upperclassmen.

Besides showing our intelligence in our studies, Ancient History, especially, where we lost our appetite for dates, we made a creditable showing on the athletic field.

At last the name “Freshies” was abandoned. Our Sophomore year proved more interesting and successful than the preceding one, despite the loss of some of our classmates. Athletics still continued in full swing. Two of our boys were good basketball players and the third, who was in his zenith on the track, brought back some points for C. H. S. Besides these activities the class also did its share of entertaining along with the rest of the school. Our Sophomore class just lacked one thing—there were not enough boys.

Little by little we were nearing the top of the ladder and before we knew or realized it, we were Juniors, next door to Seniors. Still athletics held our interest. Both girls and boys played many games. Near the end of the last semester we bade the Seniors a fond farewell.

Two of our classmates, Dorreen Melville and Irene Gibbins, took up matrimony and one by one the members left until only twelve remain in the Senior class. Seniors! The coveted name signifying leadership and superiority. We have thoroughly enjoyed all the veneration given to us by those less exalted.

Commencement exercises are drawing near and, as we are about to bid farewell to the old Blue and Gold, we must indeed express our feelings of gratitude and appreciation for the unceasing efforts of our teachers in helping us to reach this goal.

We certainly regret leaving C. H. S., but we realize that four years do not last forever. We will always remember those years as happy ones, never to be forgotten.

V. McGahan.



Bernice Haehl
Francis Frates

Eulah Adcock

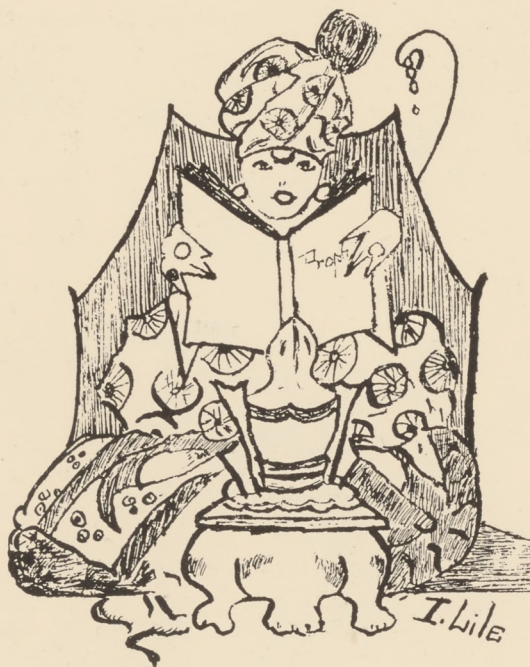
Roy Tod
Mary Moody



Freda Hibberd
Arcada Williams

Vina McGahan

Isabelle Lile
Clifford Barker



Class Prophecy

"BROKE again," the man muttered to himself as he walked along Broadway, "the life of an author was ever thus."

It was New York City, in the winter of 1937; fifteen years ago this man had been a proud Senior in a little high school in California; today he was nothing. See how keenly he glances at the passersby, as if trying to read their thoughts; suddenly he stops, a smile lights up his face, he plunges his hand into his pocket but withdraws it empty. The smile vanishes; plainly, this man is in need of funds.

An old gentleman who has been watching him for some time, approaches. "My friend," he says, "if I am a judge of appearances and also of the various emotions registered in the human face, you are in need of money to carry out an idea suddenly come to mind." "Correct!" the ragged individual replied; "with a few hundred dollars, I could make a fortune, and, most of all, become the man I used to be." The old gentleman brings forth his pocketbook, but after a moment he says, "No, my boy, you need food and clothing at the present time, more than you need the money. Come with me and we will talk more of your idea." They enter a taxi and drive off.

The next time we see the pair, they are in the apartment of the elderly man but what a change has been wrought in the appearance of his protégé! His face, though not handsome and though stamped with the mark of some past sorrow, is

kindly; he is speaking. "If I could only round up my old classmates and take them as characters for a story, my success would be assured. But I have neither seen nor heard of them for ten years." The old gentleman was deep in thought. Finally he suggests—"Why not try the radio, broadcast some sentence that any of your classmates would know and also your address? I will gladly pay for this, as the opportunity of seeing such a group of people united after all these years is worth more than money."

The young man is overjoyed and very much excited; "I will send out the words, 'Class of '22, C. H. S. Remember the O. V. L. and come to 185 Park Avenue, N. Y.' I will disguise myself so that they will never know their old classmate."

Two weeks later we see the young man seated in a room, in the old gentleman's apartment; he has on a mask; a butler stands at the door. A knock is heard; the butler opens the door and in steps, or rather, in sweeps one of the most beautiful women ever seen in the history of the world. But alas! the mark of vanity and greed is seen on her proud face. The butler announces Madame Galli Schuman, the famous prima donna. The young man starts; surely he is not seeing right, for here before him stands his classmate, Bernice Haehl. He begs her to be seated. All those who enter are asked to keep strict silence and speak with no one.

The young man is overjoyed; his scheme is surely working. A second knock is heard and the door is again opened; a strange pair enters—a tall man and a large, portly woman,—and the butler announces—Dr. C. Holland Barker and Miss K. Smith, head of the Smith hospital for little children. Dr. Barker is the head physician of the institution. The man in the mask is nearly overcome. Here is his old pal, a physician, and the other classmate, a nurse! Ye gods! What strange things happen in life.

From then on, the people come in quick succession. Judge Frates, followed by Mary DeLaney, who was Mary Boody, and is now a famous actress. Then Vina McGahan, the city manager of San Francisco, and her friend Freda Hibberd, a prison reformer. Mary Louise enters. No need to ask her fate—she is the happy wife of B. Warren, who is a garage man on Auto Row, Cloverdale. The next is Eulah Adcock, who is now a poet; then Isabelle Lile, as quiet as of old, yet a famous designer of frivolous fashions.

Only two of the old class are now missing. After a few minutes, in which all the people present are keeping a strained silence, the door again opens and Arcada Williams appears, bringing with her two Great Danes which she had brought from Europe for her kennels. When these are all seated the young man rises, and speaks in a voice choked with emotion: "Hello, gang, for the love of Mike, break over and let's have a real reunion!" with that he whips off his mask and we see Tod, the only unsuccessful one of the group.

Everyone starts to talk at once. The girls all cry and even the hardened prima donna is now the jolly schoolgirl she used to be. The men have turned to boys again, and are crazy with joy at seeing each other. Old quarrels are forgotten and some formerly unsuccessful love affairs begin again. From all appearances the Judge and the prima donna are quite content to let bygones be bygones and sail on the matrimonial ship together. Barker and Tod look at each other and grin; long years ago they said Frates would be the first to marry. As yet these two are bachelors.

But what of the Old Man? Tod rushes into the other part of the house and brings him in. Who do you think he is? Mr. Peters!! So we have the old class of '22, and their professor, brought together after fifteen years. As yet we do not know whether Tod has made a success of his story or not. What is your opinion, dear reader?



Class Will

WE, THE Senior class of '22, do hereby will and bequeath the following to our various understudies:

I, F. J. Frates, do will and bequeath to Merlyn Pearce, my set of four volumes, compiled with much experience, on "How to Retain Women" in fond hopes that he will use them with discretion. Also to Mike Koskela my fame on the athletic field.

I, Eulah Adcock, do leave to the Sophomore class my supply of chewing-gum, to be found under various desks. This gum is not worn very much and should last a year at least. Also to Mary Bassetti my attitude in the chemistry class.

I, Vina McGahan, will to Bill McChesney my aptitude, inclination and desire for study, on condition that he keep it in good repair by constant use.

I, Roy Tod, do will and bequeath unto Ralph Finney my soft, well modulated voice. May it never weaken. To Harold Hiatt I leave my ability to argue in any subject whatever, but I warn him never to use that art in order to cover up a badly prepared lesson.

I, Mary Moody, leave to Ethel Smalley my love of English, hoping she will use it to the best advantage. To Betty Bentley, my loving personality.

I, Isabelle Lile, do bequeath to Jane Kleiser my ability to exercise my lungs in recitations. To Irnita McPhail I leave my vampish inclinations.

I, Bernice Haehl, leave to Alice Grace Yordi my stateliness and dignity, in view of her admiration for said accomplishments. To Pauline Domine, my renowned title "Beautiful."

I, Kathleen Smith, will to Marion Simonson my disappearing eyes and the art of using them, so that he will be able to vamp a Freshman girl.

I, Clifford Barker, will and bequeath to Forrest McAbee my reputation of sterling quality, with the fond desire that he keep it as stainless as it is remitted to him. To Elbert Gibbins, my chemistry apparatus, realizing that he, as I, will steadily increase it at the expense of the other students.

I, Arcada Williams, do hereby will to Gladys Reed all rights and reservations over a certain Freshman boy, for whom she is suspected to have a weakness. Also to Aldice Saunders my position on the staff of the Spectator.

I, Freda Hibberd, leave to Bernice Grant my love of ranching and with that my extensive vocabulary, knowing she will need it in the naming of various cows, pigs, chickens, 'n everything.

I, Marie Louise Weidersheim, will to Norma Mazzini my "bob," which I have trained so diligently. To "Doc" Sutton, the art of being at all times in sympathy with the teachers.



SOCIETY

THE FRESHMAN HALLOWE'EN PARTY

The social events of the school have been a great success. The first of these, the Freshman Hallowe'en Party, was given in the C. H. S. Auditorium, which was decorated to resemble a cornfield.

Each student appeared in ghost-like costume, causing the usual Hallowe'en mystery, which prevailed throughout the evening. Everybody enjoyed a good time, especially the Freshmen.

ARMISTICE CELEBRATION

For Armistice Day this year, the English league suggested that in order to show our appreciation for those who had given their lives that our country might live, we ought to strive to build up and preserve our land as America. In order to do this we must speak good English. This subject was consequently given a place on the program. Several very effective tableaux were presented and patriotic speeches were made.

BERNICE HAEHL ENTERTAINS

On the evening of January 14, Bernice Haehl was hostess of a delightful party given at the Auditorium. Dancing was the main feature of the evening and twelve o'clock arrived only too early.

IN HONOR OF THE SENIORS

At the C. H. S. on March 21, the Seniors were delightfully entertained by Martha and Freda Hibberd. Excellent music and a good floor added to the enjoyment of the dance. The guests showed by their faces that a happy evening had been danced away.

JUNIOR-SENIOR

The Juniors entertained the Seniors and Faculty at a theatre party Thursday, May 4. After attending the theater, they were escorted to the Grant residence, where they were served refreshments and further entertained.

The closing event of the year was the Senior Ball, given on June 9. The Auditorium was cleverly decorated in old rose and white, the class colors. Dancing was enjoyed throughout the evening. Again we want to extend our thanks to the members of the student body, and wish you success and prosperity for the coming year, socially, financially, and intellectually.



Moody Haehl Tod Adcock Frates
Miss Dolson Williams McGahan

SENIOR PLAY CAST

Philip Royson.....	Clifford Adcock
Mr. Brown.....	Roy Tod
Jenkins	Francis Frates
Miss Rebecca Luke	Vina McGahan
Katherine Rogers.....	Mary Moody
Marion Bryant	Bernice Haehl
Patty	Arcada Williams



Dramatics



THE SENIOR PLAY

OUR first attempt at dramatics this year was that of the Senior play which took place Friday evening, March 31, 1922. The play chosen was "Mr. Bob," with the cast as follows:

Due to an accident to one of our Senior boys a week before the play, his part had to be taken by a Junior, who showed his skill as an actor by learning the part in a week.

Vina McGahan took the part of an old aunt whose pet hobby was cats. Her house was filled with cats and she was suspected of having cats on the brain.

Clifford Adcock was Aunt Becky's young nephew, who was interested and became confused as to who "Mr. Bob" was.

Roy Tod fitted his part well as a young inexperienced lawyer who was interrupted every time he said "I came down." And for the most part very much abused.

Francis Frates was a very dignified Jenkins who objected to Aunt Becky's hobby for cats. He also was interested in the maid, Patty.

Mary Moody impressed the audience with her sweet manner. She kept her cousin Philip Royson in the dark as to who "Mr. Bob" really was.

Arcada Williams made a big hit as the maid. She constructed some clever mix-ups, such as filling a bag with cats instead of with clothes.

Bernice Haehl was the friend of Katherine Rogers. She won the yacht race and proved to be "Mr. Bob."

The decided success of the play was due to Miss Dolson who showed her skill in training the cast.

That same evening a very clever musical skit was given by the members of the girls' singing class. Fifteen of them, dressed in their "Alice Blue Gowns," sang the song by that name. Betty Bentley took the lead in this chorus and did it charmingly.

THE MAY DAY PAGEANT

The May Day Pageant was in the form of a melting-pot of the nations. The idea used was that of the School as the Melting Pot. Many nations were represented with striking costumes, which made a colorful scene. The representatives of each nation put on a song or a dance. After this the costumes were changed to American clothes and all sang "America the Beautiful."

The crowning of the Queen was the event of the day. Evelyn Cook made a very gracious queen to reign supreme over the fete. She was attended by four maids of honor, Lola Bell Hulbert, Mary Hiatt, Pauline Domine, and Alice Grace Yordi. There were other members of the queen's court too numerous to mention.

At night, during the Chamber of Commerce Minstrel Show, the "Alice Blue Gown Girls" once more appeared in their famous musical skit.



SOPHOMORES

SENIORS

FRESHMEN
JUNIORS

O. V. L.

OUR O. V. L. Society has a larger membership this year than it ever has had in the past. This is due to the growth of our school. Although we have not had many meetings, we must say we have all co-operated with the teachers and one another in making our school the best possible. We have also co-operated in all school activities, such as plays, games, entertainments, and social affairs.

The officers of our society are Francis Frates, president; Vina McGahan, vice-president; Bernice Haehl, secretary, and Arcada Williams, treasurer. The degree and extent of the activities of the student body in its management and co-operation in the school affairs is attested by the fact that from its activities about four hundred dollars has been netted. This money has been used in athletics, for bringing other teams here to compete with our own. Part has also been used for giving entertainments and for publishing our annual.



Song of Youth

Away, away, dead yesterday,
And what of tomorrow we ween;
But for today, t'is mine for aye
With life at seventeen.

Ah, youth holds, in truth,
Naught of cares or sadness,
Just the present, each pleasant
Moment of gladness.

What care I, if myriads die
Or I should die tomorrow?
Mine is today, to live, to play,
My heart's no place for sorrow.

A moment's bliss, and happiness,
Is worth an age of sorrow;
The past away, I live today,
Time will take care of tomorrow.

B. McPherson



Orchestra

Elbert Gibbins	Violin
Warren McChesney	Violin
Merlyn Pearce.....	Clarinet
Roy Tod	Drums
Miss Dolson	Piano



MUSIC hath charms to soothe the savage breast." With this idea firmly in mind, the C. H. S. orchestra was formed in the latter part of 1921.

The least said about the first few practices the better, but together with practice and the patient teaching of Miss Dolson, the orchestra has now reached a place where it feels equal to the task of perpetrating its sweet tones and half tones upon the people of Cloverdale.

Of course there are a few rough spots in the music they turn out, but the youth and inexperience of the players must be given consideration. Soon they will become more used to the painfully witty remarks offered by the audience. After all is said and done, remember, "Say it with music," and if you can't do it yourself, get the High School orchestra, and they will do it for you.



BLUE AND GOLD DEBATING CLUB
BOYS' GLEE CLUB
GIRLS' GLEE CLUB



THE STAFF

Editor	A. WILLIAMS
Assistant Editor.....	C. BARKER
Business Manager.....	F. FRATES
Assistant Business Manager.....	B. WARREN
Senior History.....	V. MCGAHAN
Class Will.....	A. WILLIAMS
Class Prophecy.....	R. TOD
Society	M. MOODY
Student Organization.....	F. HIBBERD
Dramatics	B. HAEHL
Art Department	I. LILE
Athletics—Girls'.....	C. FRATES
Athletics—Boys'	C. ADCOCK
Juniors	M. BASSETTI
Sophomores.....	A. G. YORDI
Freshmen.....	I. MCPHAIL
Joshes	E. ADCOCK
Snaps.....	M. PEARCE

Editorial

CO-OPERATION is the basis of success, for without it nothing great or important is accomplished. Co-operation is essential even with individuals, for if the hands and feet did not co-operate little could be done in carrying out the idea that is in the brain. In the case of Edison, for example, though all his ideas originated in the brain they had to be carried out in a visible, physical substance. Without the skillful co-operation of the hands none of his inventions would have been developed.

Where more than one person is concerned, co-operation is again necessary. With two men working together on a problem, the need of co-operation is more evident; as there are two brains exercising their power, there must be co-operation of the hands and bodies of the two men to bring success. It is even more essential in this case than it is in the first. As the number of people interested increases, the need of co-operation becomes greater.

Where a community starts developing some of its natural resources or beautifying its environment, co-operation is particularly needed. Unless the community pulls together as one, the attempt is a failure. We have seen this illustrated many times in towns, homes and schools. Without it a community is a failure and the town dies. In the case of the home the family is broken up; in the schools, the future of all the pupils is endangered and may result in disaster because of the fact that some have lost the opportunity to secure proper training. Co-operation would have meant success. Without it, in the business world, all of the present-day conveniences—our food, our transportation, our protection, our health, would all be jeopardized. In fact, life itself would be impossible. Co-operation is the essence of life and of the pursuit of happiness.

Cloverdale recently experienced a case in point. On May first there was held a May Day pageant. For some years the Cloverdale Chamber of Commerce has held a fete on that day with more or less success. This year the schools joined with the men in a celebration. Some of the outlying districts also participated. With everyone interested and anxious to co-operate, a most successful pageant was held. It was an example of complete co-operation—and being so, will long be remembered as a happy community success.



Boys' Athletics

ATHLETICS had gradually died out until about four years ago. The lack of boys and the absence of a place to play were the reasons for this. But when the new school house was built with a modern gym athletics started with a bang! At first the boys were not very skillful due to lack of experience but they have now reached a point where they have every chance of putting out championship teams.

This year we are fully represented on the athletic field. We had a basketball team in three divisions, the 100-lb., the 130-lb., and the unlimited teams.

As this goes to press we are in the midst of our baseball season, which has been fairly successful to date with better hopes for the future.

Training is under way for the track and field meet at Petaluma in the near future, and there we expect to bring to light some new stars.



Basketball

The three teams have played a total of twenty games, winning nine of these.

PIONEER FRUIT CO.

The unlimited started the season with a series of three games with the Pioneer Fruit Company, all of which were won by C. H. S. with a small margin in each game.

BOONVILLE

We now tackled Boonville with both unlimited and 130-lb. teams. The unlimited game was a walk-away for Cloverdale with a large score in our favor. The 130 pounders were defeated by a small score.

CALISTOGA

Our next opponent was Calistoga in the unlimited division. We were defeated, but two of our stars were out of the game. Frates, the captain and guard, was laid up with a sprained ankle, and Barker, a forward and shark on goal, was also out.

A return game was arranged. By this time our team was at its strongest and easily defeated the team that had walked on us before.

GEYSERVILLE

We played Geyserville our old rival. They defeated our unlimited team by four points but the one game went to C. H. S. in the light division. The following week we played them again with the same results except they won from the unlimited by only two points.

LYTTONS

The hundred and hundred and thirty pound teams journeyed to Lyttons and returned with a defeat from the former and a victory for the latter.



League Games

Our league schedule now started and our first opponent was Santa Rosa. The victory was theirs in both games.

Next came Healdsburg. They won but they had a hard fought battle on both games to do so.

After them we tackled Petaluma. That is all; the future champions of the league evidently didn't like our looks so they ran away from us in each struggle.

The next game scheduled was Sonoma but they forfeited the unlimited game to us. While we forfeited the hundred and thirty to them.

We had no chance in the league so forfeited both games to Analy.

Baseball

We have played six games to date as follows: Hopland twice and a defeat handed us each time. Calistoga another defeat and then St. Helena; this was a hard battle with both teams going strong but they got the final decision with one run lead.

Now we were ready for Geyserville. The first game with them we won by a score of 16-4. This was also true in the second game with them. The score this time being 11-5.

Although this record may not seem very brilliant, it proves that athletics are on the incline at C. H. S. and that in a few years our school will be well represented.



Who's Who?

Who sweeps the papers off the floor?

Mr. Sutton.

And when things we've forgotten unlocks the door?

Mr. Sutton.

Who, after dances, sweeps the hall?
Keeps fuel in the furnace so
We're not cold at all?
Always ready to answer at
Our beck and call?

Mr. Sutton.

Who growls at the gum parked 'neath desk and table?
When to stop from our chewing we
All seem unable?

Mr. Sutton.

Who shoos us home at twelve o'clock
From parties and dances, like geese in a flock
But whom we have no desire to knock?

Mr. Sutton.



Girls' Athletics

AT THE beginning of the fall term nearly all of the girls turned out for basketball. Gradually the number diminished until now there are only a few.

It is due chiefly to the great interest of the lower classes that our team has been so successful in the games. The team is worthy of much praise for their hard work. Every one has played her position well.

The lineup consists of the following: Centers—Esther Sink, Isabell Murray; Forwards—Jane Leist, Carleen Frates (Captain); Guards—Betty Bentley, Evelyn Cook, Dorothy Savercool.

Miss Miliken, our coach, deserves much credit for the exceptionally good training she has given us. Without her help our team would have been helpless.

BOONVILLE

Our first game with Boonville was a close one. But we showed them the correct way to finish a game. The result was that we won by the score of fifteen to sixteen.

CALISTOGA

Our next game, with Calistoga, was a very close one and resulted in a victory for the home team. Much action was shown during the playing. We felt proud of defeating them as they had a good team. The score was twenty-five to twenty-eight.

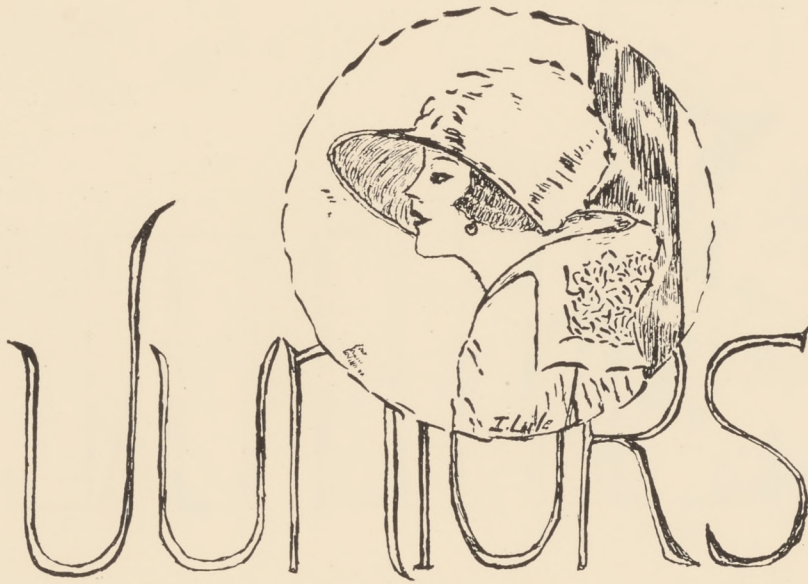
GEYSERVILLE

The third game, with Geyserville, was a bad defeat for us, the score being twenty-five to twelve. The players from both sides played well. Their forwards deserve much credit for the way they handled the ball. The two sides were in good spirits. Geyserville treated us to a good supper at their local hotel, which we enjoyed greatly. We were taught the "treat 'em rough" system, and hope to do a little better next time.

The last game we played was also with Geyserville. The game was full of pep and the score, 16-18, in favor of Geyserville. This was quite the roughest game of the season, but as usual we were only the imitators.

Much practice and time has been given to baseball and the results were surprisingly good. No outside games have been played but the Sophomores ran off with the bacon in the interclass games.

Many girls have played tennis and from tryouts we will undoubtedly have a good team. Our only handicap is the lack of courts on which to practice. But watch us and see what we do!



ON THIS summer evening in April, I am thinking of my school life. Deeply lies in my mind the fond remembrance of that day in August, 1919, when seventeen poor, bashful, and innocent Freshmen were enrolled in dear old C. H. S. It was a large class, but still we feared our upperclassmen, as all baby Freshmen do. Nevertheless, we did not lack ambition, courage and ability.

Ah! now we are Juniors. The Junior Class of 1922! We are now on the path of success. Three years of school life are almost completed. Behind us we leave a spotless record. We will not stop to recount the many trials and joys of our class, though the way in which we met both kinds of experiences is highly commendable. Before us lies the future, not the past. Every member of the class knows the importance of education in this day. As Freshmen, Sophomores, and Juniors we have always been prominent in school activities.

Forward! is our watchword. When finally we reach the goal we have so long been striving for, we will proudly think of the class roll:—Betty Bentley, Bernice McPherson, Bernice Grant, Carmelli Perli, Lelia Cannon, Ethel Smalley, Mary Bassetti, Clifford Adcock, Aldice Saunders, and Wash Hiatt.

The Juniors hope that all of our members will labor to the end of the four years though it has always been said, "greatness comes only to a few."



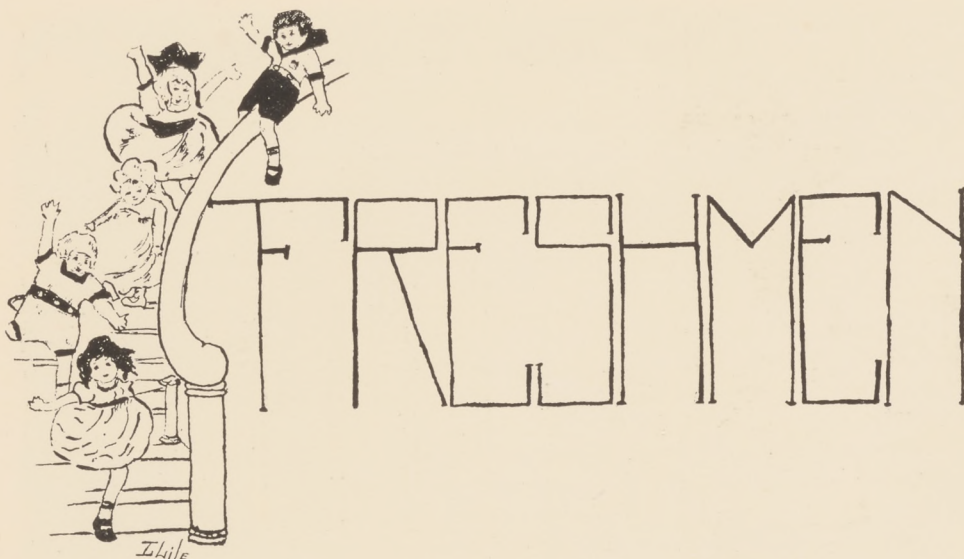
THE Sophomore class entered school last fall with an enrollment of sixteen. Since that date two of the members have dropped out, Mabel Ledford and Susie Smith. And one member, Yell Nobles, has entered.

The officers elected for the year are Alice Grace Yordi, president, and Mabel Ledford, secretary.

To prove that we are the peppiest pupils in Cloverdale High School, we have two distinct successes to our credit. The girls' baseball team challenged a team composed of any of the members of the other classes. Our winning score was 27 to 7. The prizes awarded by the Cloverdale Chamber of Commerce for the best essay on "Cleaning up Cloverdale" were both won by members of our class.

The boys who are taking active part in athletics this season are Byrnelle McClary, Alfred Imperiali and Yell Nobles, with Merlyn Pearce as yell leader.

In the school orchestra we are represented by Elbert Gibbens, first violin, and Merlyn Pearce, clarinet. We also claim three members of the Girls' Glee Club. So that, taking it all in all, we feel that we have our share of activities and honors.



FOREST MCABEE	President
LOLA BELL HULBERT.....	Vice-President
EVELYN COOK	Treasurer
IRNITA MCPHAIL	Class Representative

ON THE twenty-second of August, 1921, a curious, mischievous, but rather timid group of Freshmen entered the Cloverdale High School. We were not just sure what was going to happen to us and regarded all conversations and meetings of the upperclassmen with suspicion. However, we were left alone for the first few weeks. Then came the announcement that we were to be initiated Friday afternoon. Oh, no, we weren't afraid! We went through it bravely and a great burden seemed to have been lifted when we realized the thing we had dreaded was over and we were now really a part of the C. U. H. S. We believe the upperclassmen were secretly proud of us and were pleased to think that we were their successors.

About a week before Hallowe'en a reception was given in our honor by the rest of the school, which, being very weird in its ghostly aspect, was greatly enjoyed.

Our class has made quite a showing in music, both vocal and instrumental and also in sports.

Next year we shall be wise and dignified Sophomores, and we hope we shall be able to help other Freshmen by setting as good examples for them to follow, as the Sophomores set for us.

I. McPhail.

The New Education

THE greatest heritage that can be left to posterity is that of an education for useful citizenship. The youth of America ought to be taught early that we live not for ourselves alone, but for others, and with others. Our chief concern in High School Education ought to be to learn something about life itself, about society, about citizenship.

The noblest conception of life is not that which would make goodness automatic: it is really not enough to be good; one must be good, yes, and in addition to that, be good for something. In this world of shifting problems, one must keep the character clean and sound, the mind always on guard; one must be intelligent and if possible, wise, if the future of one's country is to be nobler than the past.

The nation, yea, the world, is beginning to see that society (the public, the organized government) at all times must carry the ignorant, the indolent and the helpless as so much handicap for the trained, the strong, and the educated. How to be good, efficient, intelligent and wise, as judged by adult standards, is the heritage which our high school seeks to bestow.

How shall we approach this problem? This question presses upon us from every angle of life. Shall we force the ignorant, the lazy and the poor to work, or shall we educate them to such a point of view that they themselves will desire further training and will feel ashamed not to take their part in carrying the burden of government?

The question of training is not limited to the economic field. Citizenship in a democracy demands more than mere good-will. Even though a man can earn a living, even though he flatter himself that he is in no way a burden upon society, he must not forget that life itself is an art, a science, and that society expects, demands, that men and women be trained not only to earn their living, but much more to take their part in directing and in supporting the affairs of state, intelligently.

Education, let us remind ourselves again, is indeed a kind of force which controls government. Therefore we must educate all, that the people may retain control of the machinery of society; that none of us may lose or diminish the dignity that belongs to a human being, nor the sacredness of his own personality. If we have learned nothing else from Germany, that country of superb efficiency in material things, we ought to have learned from her that men must be expert in citizenship unless they would be led like sheep, and that a nation must be expert in world affairs unless they will give their consent to the committing of international crimes. Unless we train in the fundamental principles of the citizenship of our country, and of the larger citizenship of the world, we shall be victims of that intellectual momentum which everywhere endangers human virtue and happiness.

The new education seeks to gain the greatest liberty through the training of the mind rather than through well-trained police. It costs much to support these institutions of learning, this we admit, but it pays the greatest possible dividends in terms of citizenship. No greater heritage than this can be left by any generation.

W. J. Peters.





Barker: Why do I deserve to read this book today? I haven't done anything?

Miss Pierson: I know you haven't done anything, but you are going to do something, now.

"The stage for mine," says Marie Louise
And her voice rings out in a wild, wild breeze.

Miss Pierson (discussing Simile and Metaphor): Mary, if I say Francis is like an elephant what would it be?

Mary: A simile.

Miss Pierson: And if I say Francis is an elephant, what would that be?

Tod: A fact.

"Cliff, Cliff,"—the fellows say,
"Where's the pipe you had yesterday?"

Frates in Chemistry: Miss Olanie, what is the difference between a parlor match and a common match?

Miss Olanie: I didn't know matches were made in parlors. Generally they are made in the back seats of cars.

Vina McGahan, since she's been in the play
Has certainly, surely found cats in the way.



Ralph Koskela was looking at a hen with six baby ducks. "Grandma, I didn't know that chickens laid ducks."

Also, there's our classmate Tod;
Spoil the child when you spare the rod.

"Haehl, Haehl," says Frates, the Cap,
And then proceeds to take a nap.

Bernice McPherson: Do you know where I can get some suggestions for a Russian costume? We have to have them for May Day.

Mrs. S.: You might go down to the river. (Russian River).

There was a young lady named Bern
Who said, "Just for history I yearn"
And declared with a smile
"In a very short while
Of it I'll have no more to learn."

Mother: Here's an apple, son; divide it generously with your sister.

Francis: How can I divide it generously?

Mother: Why, give the largest piece to your sister.

Francis: Here, Sis, you divide it.

Isabelle Lile a designer would be
We shall soon have our frocks made by Mme. Lilé.

Freda Hibberd tends her sheep
And sees them o'er the hillsides leap;
She wants to have them grow the wool
To keep her Daddy's pockets full.

We'll admit that there is an affinity between cigarettes and matches but—
In an examination paper in Chemistry this was received. "There are three kinds of matches. Lucky Strike matches will strike anywhere."

Said Mr. Peters to Betty
One morning last week
"Why are you late?"
Then Betty looked meek.

"I'm sorry," she cried
Into her eye came a tear,
"But Mr. Peters, that bell
Rang when I wasn't here."



